

Up Through the Dawn

By TEMPLE BAILEY

They were both very tired. The woman's face was white, and her loosened hair blew untidily about her temples.

"Can't we rest?" she asked.

The man set his bag at the foot of a rock, then unfolding a great plaid rug he made a seat for her.

"If you could sleep a little," he suggested.

She shook her head. "I can't—I think and think."

His lips were set in a stern line. "That is one more burden I have added to the others. I have taken from you your lightheartedness."

She clung to him. "Don't—I didn't mean to reproach."

"I know—but if there were any way to let you out of this."

She was sobbing wildly.

"But there isn't, it must always be 'Whither thou goest,' Alec."

He soothed her rough hair for a moment in silence. Then he said: "At least, I have this great happiness, that you care to be with me, Margaret."

"Did you think—that I would leave you?"

"I didn't know. Yours has been such a butterfly life."

"Then I have gained this out of our troubles, that—I am all yours."

"Yes."

He drew a corner of the rug about her shoulders, shielding her from the cool, damp breeze of the early morning.

"Yes," he repeated, "it has been a great thing to know that when failure came you believed in me; that when disgrace came you trusted me. Yet—there is a whole life beyond this, Margaret."

"What of that?"

"You have never known hardship, and we shall be very poor."

Half timidly she laid her hand on his. "I don't know just how to say it, but somehow I feel it is going to bring us nearer together. In that big house it seemed to me that we were always separated. Even when we were alone at dinner there were the servants and the formal service. There was never anything I could do for you. You were always doing things for me—but my hands were tied. I—I felt useless. But now it will be different—"

His face did not brighten. "I have no faith in such a future for you," he said. "It is dear of you to tell me such things. I know you want to believe them of yourself and of me, but no woman raised as you have been can come down to the hard realities of life and be happy. I don't expect it, and sometimes I feel that I ought to think out some other way."

Her startled eyes looked up at him. "What way?"

"I ought to let you go back to your own people," slowly, "and fight it out alone."

"Oh," her voice was shaken by deep feeling. "Last night when you came to me and told me that the decision of the court had gone against you; that you had lost your heart, your pride, your self-respect, that the world would call you dishonest, although you had not been dishonest in intention, that you wanted to drop out of everything, I said that we would go away at once, and find some quiet spot where we could be hidden, and you seemed so glad to have—me go with you." Her voice faltered. "And now you want to send me back."

"Only for your good."

She cried a little, softly, in his arms. "I shall be happy," she whispered.

"I hope you may," but his voice was dead.

The rose red of the eastern sky had turned to gold and the world was flooded with radiance.

"There is a house over there," the man said, "behind that clump of hawthorn. We will go and ask for coffee."

In her long traveling coat with her velvet hat hiding her hair, she made an incongruous figure on the country road. The little feet in the high-heeled shoes were better fitted for a city boulevard.

"But I'm not hungry," she protested.

The small house, as they drew nearer, showed itself weather-beaten gray. A yellow cat sunned herself on the stone walk, and there was a row of shining milk pans on a side

porch. As they crossed the road the cat came down to meet them, purring a welcome. Margaret stooped and lifted her in her arms. "You pretty thing," she said. Thus they went up the walk together.

An old man opened the door. He dragged one foot and carried a cane. He started; then smiled. "Come in," he said, heartily.

"If we might have breakfast," Alec said, "we would be glad to pay for it. We left the train at Rosedale and I think we've wandered somewhat out of our way."

"Come in," the old man said again; "you are welcome to such as we have. You're from the city, I reckon."

"Yes," Alec replied, absently.

He was watching Margaret. She had taken off her hat and the cat was playing with the loosened strands of hair. "Oh, you poor little child," was his heart's cry.

"I'll go out and get Letty," said the old man. "She'll have things ready in a minute."

The woman who came back with him was as old as he, but stronger and fresher. She had a brisk way with her and a cordiality that put them at once at their ease.

"You like my pussy?" she said to Margaret. "He's the descendant of one I found here when I came, 20 years ago."

"Twenty years?" Alec asked, sharply. "Have you lived here 20 years?"

"Aren't you lonely?"

"Oh, no, I have him." Her eyes rested on her husband.

Alec drew a quick breath. "But don't you need other people?"

She shook her head. "I am too busy. I have my garden and house, and he can't do much."

As she placed their plates she laid at her husband's place a pink rosebud. When she had bustled out again the old man displayed it proudly.

"Every morning for 20 years," he told them, "she has put a flower there. In winter she raises them in pots, but she never misses."

"Think of it," Margaret said to her husband later, as they walked in



"Did You Notice That He Said Grace Before Meat, Margaret?"

the garden. "Think of finding romance here. I would never have dared put a flower at your place with the butter looking on."

"Did you notice," her husband hesitated, "did you notice that he said grace before meat, Margaret? Somehow I wish that we had done that—all our lives."

"Yes," she whispered.

They came to the well at the end of the garden, and she set a pitcher, which she had carried, on the mossy ledge.

"And when I was in the other room with her, Alec, she told me why they came here 20 years ago—I think it was because I couldn't help telling her a little of our troubles—how we had run away from the world—she was so dear and sympathetic. She said that many years ago he—drank. But that he always loved her. So she made up her mind that she could do without anybody and everybody if she could save him, and she has saved him, Alec. And she hasn't cared if she lost the whole world—and had him." Her voice broke and she hid her eyes against his shoulder.

For a moment he stood looking down at her in silence. Then he asked, and all the still morning seemed to listen for her answer, "Is it so with you, Margaret? Are women made like that?"

She raised her head and her eyes met his steadily. "I'm not sure," she said, "and I'm not very wise, but oh! if you will only let me try, Alec."

Beatrice (Okla.) Items.

We are having some very warm weather the past few days.

Some of those who had been very tired of those windy days, would have been more than glad to have a little breeze Sunday and Monday.

W. T. Potter and wife attended the ice cream supper at Floris Saturday night which was given by the O. E. S.

W. T. Potter and family, A. E. Stephenson and family, B. B. Boydston and family and W. J. Harlow and family spent Sunday at S. I. Rhodes.

J. S. Wheelless commenced cutting wheat Tuesday morning for G. S. Miller. Mr. Miller thinks that his wheat will make about twenty bushels to the acre.

The Christian Endeavor at Floris will give an ice cream supper at Floris Friday night, June 10th.

Mrs. J. Beach of Guyton, Deputy Grand Worthy Matron of the O. E. S., was at Floris last Friday afternoon and instituted a chapter. The following officers were installed for the ensuing year.

Mrs. Jewel Messersmith—Worthy Matron
Dr. J. W. Messersmith—Worthy Patron

Mrs. Prior—Associate Matron
Mrs. Gertie Derthick—Conductress
Mrs. Ell Dean Fincher—Associate Conductress

Mrs. Mary Taylor Secretary
Mrs. C. R. Pierce—Treasurer
Mrs. Anna Porter—Adah
Mrs. Ella Terrell—Ruth
Mrs. True—Esther
Mrs. J. W. Tooley, Martha
Mrs. M. C. Prior—Electa
Mrs. J. S. Sims—Chaplain
W. C. Fincher—Warden
Jas. Teasley—Sentinel.

Have you picked out your town lot yet? See Ellsaesser & Henry. They have some choice lots on the payment plan.

FOR RENT—160 acres SW 1/4 21-34-32, Seward County—60 acres plowed, good house, barn, well and windmill. Address H. L. Aldrich, M. D., Caney, Kas. tf

Sugar Plain Items.

(12 miles southeast of Hugoton)

People have begun to worry about water as the wind has not blown any for two or three days.

The water tanks around here are nearly all dry.

Clayton Bowers attended the Children's Day exercises at Dombey, Sunday.

Nixon Rich attended the meeting at Reeve's school house, Sunday.

Mrs. Lynn Cook is in Liberal, taking treatment.

Walter Carr, who has been working for Lloyd Libby, quit work Saturday and returned home Sunday.

Quite a number of people from here attended the Children's Day exercises at Maple Leaf Sunday. A good time is reported.

Some of Maple Leaf's young people attended the meeting at Bethel, Sunday evening. We were glad of their presence. Come again sometime.

Insure your crops against hail. We represent good companies. Ellsaesser & Henry.

Wanted

600 head of cattle to pasture. J. L. Gibbens, North Ulysses, Kans. 6-2-tf.

Floris Philosophy.

Very warm weather at present writing.

Hayne and Beatrice had a game of ball Saturday. It was real interesting, Beatrice winning by a score of 20 to 22. A good many of the Hayne people were down. Beatrice plays at Lorena next Saturday.

Wm. Taylor and Harold Treu are hauling broom corn to town this week.

The Christian Endeavors have decided to have endeavor immediately after Sunday school. Only 15 minutes intermission. This is just until the warm weather is over.

The Eastern Star gave an ice cream social at Floris last Saturday evening. It tasted fine to the base ball fans who had been working all day.

M. D. Ausmus and wife, Sam Wares and wife spent Sunday with Oscar Wans and wife.

The Christian Endeavors are go-

MILLINERY SALE

Now is the time to buy your summer hat. Our entire stock of trimmed hats, and trimmings (plumes and ribbons excepted) are ready to be closed out at

HALF PRICE

The stock is large there being over 125 hats to select from, all new, very latest styles. Regular prices range from \$1.50 to \$10.00, so the reduced prices are 75c to \$5.00. If you want a hat come as soon as possible as naturally the best things always go first. We have a number of flowers which are exceptional bargains at one half price.

Economy Dry Goods Co.
LADIES OUTFITTERS

A Pleased Customer Is The Best Advertisement

This thought is back of every statement or promise we make. You can't always dodge us—we are here to stay—so why not call and get acquainted? We always handle good coal and lumber.

Big Jo Lumber Co.
PHONE 226
DEAN SAMSON, Mgr.

A Leading California Druggist

Pasadena, Cal., March 9, 1911.
Foley and Co., Gentlemen: We have sold and recommended Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for years. We believe it to be one of the most efficient expectorants on the market. Containing no opiates or narcotics it can be given freely to children. Enough of the remedy can be taken to relieve a cold, as it has no nauseating results, and does not interfere with digestion. Yours very truly, C. H. Ward
Drug Co., C. L. Parsons, Sec'y and Treas. Get the original Foley's Honey and Tar Compound in the yellow package. Sold by all Druggists.

Ten Acres of Land Adjoining the City, For Sale Cheap; Easy Terms; See Farmer Bros.

The Photoplay is the real popular place these days for those who like moving pictures.

First Published June 9th, 1911.

ORDINANCE NO 116.

An ordinance directing the calling of a special election for the purpose of submission to the electors of said city, the proposition of voting bonds with which to extend the waterworks system of said city.

Be it ordained by the mayor and councilmen of Liberal, Kansas:

Section 1—That there be a special election held in the city of Liberal on the 6th day of July, 1911, for the purpose of submitting to the electors of said city the question of granting said mayor and councilmen of Liberal authority to issue negotiable coupon bonds of said city for the purpose of extending the present city waterworks and supplying the inhabitants thereof with water.

Section 2—The said amount of bonds to be issued is Thirty Thousand Dollars (\$30,000), to be in denominations of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500) each, to bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum and to be payable one-tenth each year, beginning twenty-one years from date, the last maturity to be thirty years from date.

Section 3—That the mayor and city clerk of the city of Liberal be and they are hereby directed to cause to be published for three (3) consecutive weeks, a notice calling said special election, said notice to state the amount of bonds proposed to be issued, the purpose of the issue and the polling places at which the election shall be held.

Section 4—The said elections shall be held at the city hall.

Section 5—An emergency existing this ordinance shall therefore be in full force and effect upon its passage and publication in the official papers of the city.

Dated this third day of June, 1911.

(SEAL) J. R. T. NICHOLS, Mayor.

JENNIE KARAU, City Clerk.

First Published June 9th, 1911.

PROCLAMATION AND NOTICE CALLING SPECIAL ELECTION

Whereas, on the third day of June, 1911, there was duly presented to the mayor and councilmen of the city of Liberal, Kansas, an ordinance directing the calling of a special election submitting to a vote of the electors of said city the question of voting bonds of said city in the sum of Thirty Thousand Dollars (\$30,000) with which to extend the waterworks system now owned by the city, and

Whereas, on the third day of June, 1911, the mayor and councilmen of said city of Liberal duly passed said ordinance, which authorized, empowered and directed the mayor and city clerk to call a special election of the said city to vote on the proposition of issuing negotiable coupon bonds in the sum of Thirty Thousand Dollars (\$30,000) with which to extend the waterworks system of said city;

Now therefore, I, R. T. Nichols, the duly elected, qualified and acting mayor of the city of Liberal, Seward county, Kansas, under and by virtue of authority in me vested by law and said ordinance, do by these presents hereby declare, proclaim and give notice of a special election to be held within the city of Liberal, Kansas, of the electors thereof on Thursday, the sixth day of July, 1911, to vote upon the said question of issuing bonds of the city of Liberal in the sum of Thirty Thousand Dollars (\$30,000) with which to extend the waterworks system of said city for the purpose of supplying the said city of Liberal and its inhabitants with water. Said bonds shall bear interest at the rate of six (6) per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, both principal and interest payable at the State Fiscal Agency, the State Treasurer's office, Topeka, and shall mature one-tenth each year beginning twenty-one years from date so that the last bonds will be paid thirty years from date.

Said election to be held at the city hall. I hereby designate O. M. Woods and Don Henry as clerks and Gay Lemmonier, J. A. Corneliussen and T. W. Hubbard as judges for said election.

For such election the polls shall be open at the hour of 8 o'clock a. m. and shall close at the hour of 6 o'clock p. m.

In testimony whereof, I, R. T. Nichols, Mayor of the city of Liberal, Kansas, have hereunto subscribed my name and caused this proclamation and notice to be attested by the city clerk with the corporate seal thereof hereto affixed this third day of June, 1911.

R. T. NICHOLS, Mayor.

(SEAL) JENNIE KARAU, City Clerk.

One-tenth cash and one-tenth per month is the way Ellsaesser & Henry are selling those choice town lots.